

BOMBAY COURIER

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TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1831.

[PRICE RS. 13 PER QUARTER.]

NOTICE.—In consequence of an Advertisement having appeared in the *Bombay Courier*, under date the 7th Instant, the Public in General are hereby informed, that the Garden situate at Mahim near Nagaur Village published for Sale at the public outcry on Sunday the 15th Instant at 4 o'clock P. M. is not the property of Mr. Dimingos de Silva, but belongs to the Heirs General of the deceased Antonio de Silva and cannot therefore be disposed of without the mutual consent of all the Parties therein concerned. 14th May, 1831. [301]

ADVERTISEMENT.
C. A. Sippe, master of the Band of the Queen's Royal Regiment stationed at Colabah, begs most respectfully to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Bombay, that the undermentioned will be the Prices at which he will attend at their Houses for the purpose of Tuning Piano Fortes.

To those who reside within the Fort, on the Esplanade, or at Colabah..... Rs. 5
To those residing outside the Fort, at any place beyond the Esplanade... Rs. 10
[302] *Bombay, 14th May, 1831.*

MR. J. H. BENNETT'S DAY SCHOOL, No. 6, Rampart Row, next house to the Parsee Aigarry. [302]

मीशतर-ने-देय-जेनेरनी-दाहानी
हशकुल-दाहीरी-अनी-आरी-आवाय
कोरेकोर-नंभम ५ वावा-येदेमंठि ५

A CARD.—A young man (a European) would be glad to engage with the Captain of a Vessel as Caddy servant. Apply, A. B. Courier Office. [299]

THE QUARTERLY ARMY LIST, corrected to the end of April. PRICE RS. 3. [300]

FOR SALE. At the Courier Office.
Bombay Calendars for 1831, 0 0
Indian Calendars for 1831, 2 0
Black Powers of Attorney, 0 2
Ditto Interest Bonds, 0 2
Do. Policies, 1 0
Do. Bills of Lading, per set, 0 2
Do. Respondentia Bonds, 0 2
Do. Bills of Exchange, per set, 0 2
Plans of the Island, 1 0
Traveller's Itinerary, 5 0
Insolvent Debtors' Act, 3 0
LETTER-PRESS PRINTING, neatly executed on moderate terms. [304]

JUST PUBLISHED.
THE ORIENTAL SPORTING MAGAZINE, No. XII. CONTENTS
ORIGINAL.—1. Bear Fighting. 2. Wild-fowl Shooting.—3. Race course Query.—4. Hubbreeb ul Hissan on the diseases of Horses and their Remedies.—5. Meerut Races.—6. First Ahmedabad meeting over a new course.—7. Wood cocks in India.—8. Nimrod in the East to the Editor of the O. S. M.—9. Song—"Follow, Follow."—10. Hog Hunting near Poona.—11. The Indian Badger, (with a lithographed sketch.)—12. Performances of Sackcloth.—13. The Steeple Chase.—14. Kurnaul Races.—15. A. Ponggo Picnic.—16. Song, "Oh! we will run through pleasure's round."—17. Stable Tricks.—18. The Bison.—19. Song, "I know where the Nectars of Earth are bright."—20. Witness to the Editor.—21. Arsenic, a medicine for horses.—22. Hunting.—23. Celebrated Race Horses.—24. On the Foot of the Horse and Shoeing.—25. Of the vicious Habits and Propensities of Horses.—**RACING CALENDAR,** &c. &c. [305]

CORRESPONDENCE.

To the Editor of the *Bombay Courier*.
SIR,

I regret to observe the little protection afforded by the Government authorities to the Statue of the Marquis of Wellesley on the Bombay Esplanade, the Iron railing with which it is surrounded being permitted to be stolen without notice, and the like attention is doubtless extended to the Statue itself, which will probably be wholly disappeared. The Statue was

erect it, I believe, that it was done at their expense, and it is to be hoped, if individuals do not hesitate to come forward for the purpose of leaving to posterity such testimonials of their estimation of public men, that it is not expecting too much of a Government to aid in the preservation of those monuments.

A TRAVELLER,
Bombay, 14th May, 1831.

THE COURIER.

TUESDAY, MAY 17, 1831.

His Majesty's 84 gun Ship *Calcutta* sailed on Sunday last for Madras, where we understand the 1st or Royal Regiment of Foot will embark on board her, and that she is then to proceed direct for England.

His Majesty's Ship *Challenger* sailed on the same day for Trincomallie.

From the *Madras Gazette*, we copy the following information respecting the various changes which have occurred among the officers of the Squadron under the command of Sir E. Owen, since its arrival in our harbour. Capt. Fisher from the *Southampton* is to command the *Calcutta*, Commander Laws from the *Cruiser*, to be Captain of the *Southampton*.

Flag Lieutenant Hay, to the *Cruiser* as Acting commander until commander Parker of the *Satellite* joins, when they exchange ships.

The *Success* has been found in excellent condition, her officers and crew have, however, been turned over to the *Calcutta*.

"Mr. Clery, the Purser of the *Satellite* takes the *Success*, and an acting Parser will be appointed to the *Satellite*.

Mr. James Cannon is appointed Acting Flag Lieutenant.

Mr. Bingham late Commander of the *Cochin* is appointed a Lieutenant of the *Calcutta*.

Mr. Loring to be Lieutenant of the *Satellite*.

Mr. Bazely it is supposed will be appointed a Lieutenant of the *Success*."

While waiting for the arrival of the *Marquis of Huntly*, by which our principal files of London journals have been dispatched; we continue to extract the most interesting items of news from our papers brought by the *Buckinghamshire*, which, although they do not contain much of as interesting a nature as we were led to expect, afford nevertheless ample materials for the most serious reflection.

That a crisis is fast approaching, in which an increase of popular rights will be strongly contested for in almost every nation of Europe, does not we imagine, admit of a doubt. It remains however to be seen, whether the "powers that be," will duly appreciate the irresistible nature of the impulse, at present actuating not only every portion of the continent, but England also; and, prudently conforming to the altered nature of circumstances, be contented to retain their powers in a modified form; or whether an appeal to force will be resorted to, for the purpose of checking the tendency towards its greater diffusion among the body of the people.

We subjoin the following opinion of the present state of England from a French paper which, although somewhat democratic in its views, as all their papers at present are, has the reputation of being conducted with very considerable ability. England says the writer, seems to be at the same point as France was in 1787. Then was political and financial uneasiness: they assembled successively two meetings of Notables, which could not arrive at any resolution: they asked for taxes from the Parliament of Paris, which replied by demanding a convocation of the States-General, which had not before assembled for two hundred years. The word States-General once pronounced, every mind in all classes of society adopted with incredible ardour what promised satisfaction to the immense wants of the people. The word Reform corresponds exactly now, in 1831, in England, with the idea that France attached to that of the States-General in 1788; that is to say, economy and reduction of expenses, the abolition of abuses, and privileges, equality in the division of public expenses and in political rights. The word Reform may lead England to a revolution, as we were led by the States-General, if the English Government, example of the French

Government of 1782, commits the fault of resisting the moral and physical wants of the epoch. The car of new Europe has set forth: ascend the seat, you will conduct it; seize on it behind to hold it back, and it will drag you on.

ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES.

ARRIVALS.
Ensign Andrews, 7th Regt. N. I. from *Domus*.
Major Hodges, 34th M. N. I. from *Dhoolia*.

DEPARTURES.
Major Hodges, 34th M. N. I. to England.
Lieut. Col. Burford, Staff, to *Hursole*.
Lieut. S. Braddy, H. M's. 6th Foot, to England.
Sur. W. Dalgairns, Staff, to England.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCE.

BIRTH.
At Poona, on the 7th May, 1831, the Lady of Lieut. Thomas Probyn, of a Son.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.
May 13th Schooner *Flying Fish*, M. H. Gardner, Master, from Calcutt 29th April 1831.

DEPARTURES.
14th Ship *Sullimany*, A. J. McFarlane, Master, to China.
16th Ship *Sir John Rae*, Reid, A. Haig, Master, to England.
Do. His Majesty's Ship *Calcutta*, Peter Fisher, Esq. Capt. to England.
Do. His Majesty's Ship *Challenger*, Freemantle Esq. Capt. to Trincomallie.

LIST OF SHIPPING IN THE HARBOUR.

FREE TRADERS.—Robert Clairmont, Elizabeth, Runnymede.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Charlotte, Helen, Byramgore, Lord Castlereagh, Ann, Edmonstone, Bannerman, Cadery, Pascoa, William, Glenelg, Caledonia, Charles Forbes, Maackborn, Syrene, Sir Charles Malcolm, Doolay, Eliza, Discovery, Dowlet Savoy, Ransord Persad, Asia Felix, Flying.

A. B.—Jadul Rahimoon, Fazarabany, Fathell Carrim, Shalool Mahmud.

HON. COMPANY'S RECEIVING SHIP.—Hastings.

Do. Do. Steamer—Hugh Lindsay.

Do. Do. Sloop of War—Ternate.

Do. Do. Armed Crow—Nurbadah.

Do. Do. Buckinghamshire.

H. M. Ships.—*Southampton*, *Success*, *Cruiser*, *Satellite*.

FRENCH.—Brig *Navarin*.

CALCUTTA.

THE AFFAIR AT DELHI.

Proceedings of a special European Court of Enquiry assembled by order of Brigadier Cartwright, Commanding at Delhi, to investigate into the circumstances of an outrage committed last night at the Mess of the 1st Regt. N. I. *Delhi, 10th April, 1831.*

PRESIDENT.
Lieut. Col. Tapp, 1st Regt. N. I.

MEMBERS.
Capt. Pew, Artillery. Capt. Hicks, 8th N. I.
Lieut. Hughes, 62d N. I. Lt. Braty, 62d do. do.
Interpreter Ensign Grant, 62d N. I.

Lieutenant and Adjutant Talbot, 8th N. I. states: "I was dining at the Mess of the 1st N. I. yesterday evening the 9th. After dinner had been removed I heard a "click" at the back of my head which I did not notice much—shortly after the "click" being repeated I jumped up. Lieut. Corner did so also. He rushed by me, seized some person behind my chair and both fell to the ground over some Hookahs. I heard a scream and words to this effect. "How dare you seize me?" I then recognised Mrs. Ramsay's voice; supposing Mr. Ramsay might also be present I came out, and sent for my Pistols, one of which I loaded and then went to the Brigadier's house for protection.

Lieutenant Corner 1st Regt. N. I. says: After dinner at the mess of the 1st Regt. N. I. yesterday evening, I was talking with Lieut. Talbot. He was my guest and sitting on my right hand. I heard a "click" similar to the snapping of a pistol immediately behind Lieut. Talbot's chair which attracted my attention. I turned round and saw a person with a pistol in his hand—the person was smiling—and cocked the pistol—presented it with both hands at Lieut. Talbot and snapped it. I saw the fire from the flint; it did not go off. I just then when she was in the act of raising another pistol recognised the person to be Mrs. Ramsay disguised in man's clothes, face discolored with cork, &c. my first impulse was to strike down the pistol and then I sprung and seized her round the body and we fell together over the Hookahs. I called out for some one to take away her pistols when Capt. Bell and Lieut. Fisher came round and disarmed her. We then placed her on a chair whilst some other officers went off to inform the Brigadier of what had occurred.

I asked her whilst she was sitting in the chair how she ascertained precisely Talbot's exact position at Table—she said she saw him through the chink of the outer door adding that she had first gone to the Mess of the 8th Regt. but not finding Lieut. Talbot there, she came over to the Mess of the 1st Regt. She also said that on the evening preceding, she had been to the 8th Mess to look for Lieut. Talbot but there were only two officers there. Lieut. Talbot was not one of them. She told us the subject of a conversation

that passed betwixt the two officers alluded to. She likewise said that she had determined to take Lieut. Talbot's life from the moment he had attempted to embrace her, and ruin her character.

Captain Bell, 1st Regt. N. I. says, I was yesterday evening at the Mess of the 1st Regt. N. I. and seated nearly opposite the door by which Mrs. Ramsay entered soon after dinner disguised in man's clothes. I did not at first recognise her—but thought her some stranger until after her scuffle with Lieut. Corner, and then it was more from her voice than any thing else. She on entering the room placed herself immediately behind Lieut. Talbot; my eyes were fixed at this moment on her countenance—seeing her eyes directed to the back of Lieut. Talbot's head my attention or gaze was called there also, when I distinctly saw a pistol pointed to Lieut. Talbot's head, which she snapped and recocked and snapped either once or twice—but so rapidly that I cannot say how often, but observing a smile in her countenance all the time I thought it was some joke, and could not account for it—after a scuffle which took place with her and Lieut. Corner I heard her say she would yet have his life, meaning as I conceive Lieut. Talbot's.

Lieut. and Quarter Master Fisher, 1st Regt. N. I. states; Last evening at the Mess room of my corps sometime after dinner I saw a person in male attire with pistol in hand close behind the chair of Lieut. Talbot who was present at the Mess—the person snapped the pistol twice whilst presenting it with both hands towards Lieut. Talbot's body.

I then observed Lieut. Corner throw himself upon the person whom he brought to the ground—at this moment I was going towards the person. Lieut. Corner was calling out to secure the pistols while I laid hold of the muzzle and rescued it out of the hand of the person whom I am sure I saw presenting it as already stated. The person proved to be Mrs. Ramsay, I knew her on her cap falling off, I examined the pistol and found it with the pan open and cock down—Capt. Bell in a minute or so after this showed me a pistol which he had also taken from Mrs. Ramsay and told me knocked the priming out of the pan. I retained both pistols until the arrival of Lieut. Col. Tapp at the Mess room from whom I enquired what I was to do with them. He told me to seal them up in their then state. I did seal them up.

(The pistols are here produced in Court and Lieut. Fisher deposes to the seals which be affixed being unbroken.)

Lieut. Fisher here mentions that prior to sealing up the pistols, Ensign Grant of the 62d Regt. poured water down one of the barrels by way of damping the powder.

The Court have examined the pistols. No. 1, contained a heavy load of fine gun powder and buck shot. No. 2, into which water had been poured, contained gunpowder only, and a wadding of paper.

Lieut. Corner is here shown the pistols and asked, if he can state, which pistol was snapped at Lieut. Talbot, he says—"I cannot."

Lieut. Fisher is also asked the above question—he says he cannot state which pistol was snapped at Lieut. Talbot.

Same question to Captain Bell,—same answer.

Lieut. Corner says No. 2, pistol had a piece of cloth tied round the stock when taken from Mrs. Ramsay, the pistol No. 2 in Court has this piece of cloth tied on the stock still.

Captain Teulon, 1st Regt. N. I. says—I was at the Mess last night; about half an hour after the removal of the cloth I saw a stranger enter the Mess room in man's attire. I considered the person to be some unexpected visitor to Lieut. Talbot, who was present and therefore did not take particular notice at the moment, but hearing a "click" such as the lock of a pistol would make, I turned and saw Lieut. Corner arresting the arm of the person already alluded to; with the exertion, both Corner and the stranger fell on the ground, I saw two pistols, which I was told were taken from the person of the stranger after the fall, who I afterwards recognised to be Mrs. Ramsay.

I went with Lieutenant and Adjutant Burn and reported the matter to the Brigadier Commanding, who got up from bed and accompanied us over to the Bungalow of Col. Tapp; after consulting with him we all, including Colonel Tapp, deemed it expedient to ascertain if Mr. Ramsay was present in his own house whilst his wife had been absent at the Mess house. We went accordingly towards the House of Mr. Ramsay, the hedge of whose compound I crossed close to the cookroom, when I fell in with a servant, and whilst speaking to him, Mr. Ramsay himself called out repeatedly from the verandah "who is there." I said "Captain Teulon, come out I wish to speak with you." He said "certainly" I then advanced towards him, took him by the arm, and led him to the road, where the Brigadier and Lieut. Colonel Tapp were standing.

The Brigadier said to Mr. Ramsay, that, from the attempt that had been made on Lieut. Talbot's life, he must consider Mr. Ramsay

his wife's intended acts. That Mrs. Ramsay had told him that she would be the Bungalow that she would be. Lieutenant Talbot. Ramsay, Major of Brigade, states, I was in the Mess of the 1st Regt. last night, I went to Lieut. Talbot; soon after the end of the cloth I saw a person in man's clothes enter the room and take up a position behind Lieut. Talbot's chair. I saw this person twice present and snap a pistol at Lieut. Talbot's head; after this Captain Bell gave the alarm and called out to Lieutenant Corner, who sprung up and seized the person, they both fell to the ground together in the scuffle; I soon afterwards recognised the stranger to be Mrs. Ramsay disguised in male attire, I recognised her by her voice.

Lieutenant Burn, Adjutant 1st N. I., says—Yesterday evening I was at the Mess room. After the removal of the cloth or a little before 9 o'clock, a person dressed in man's clothes came into the Mess room by the door immediately behind Lieut. Talbot; I was sitting nearly opposite Lieut. Talbot; the person appeared to be a stranger and had something in his hand which I did not at that moment recognize: he pulled this "something" whatever it was towards Lieut. Talbot's neck, and immediately afterwards I heard a click, this the stranger did twice, when Lieut. Corner who was sitting on Lieut. Talbot's left hand sprang up and made a snatch at the stranger's hands which were then on a level with Talbot's shoulders. Lieut. Corner and the stranger fell together over a hookah; as they lay on the ground, I saw a pistol in the right hand of the stranger, when the stranger got up, I recognised her from her voice alone, to be Mrs. Ramsay; after this I went with Captain Teulon to the Brigadier's and told him what had occurred; from the Brigadier's, we went to Colonel Tapp's, and then to Mr. Ramsay's house, the Brigadier and Lieut. Col. Tapp accompanying us; the Brigadier directed me to ascertain, if Mr. Ramsay was at home or not. Captain Teulon and I went into his compound, when we met a bearer of whom we asked if Mr. Ramsay was at home; he said yes, and we told the bearer to tell Mr. Ramsay; that we were present for purpose of speaking to him by the Brigadier's orders.

Mr. Ramsay called out from the verandah "who is there?" Capt. Teulon answered "Capt. Teulon" we went toward Mr. Ramsay, and Teulon told him that an unpleasant circumstance had occurred at the Mess of the 1st Regiment and that the Brigadier wished to speak to him; he accompanied us to the road where the Brigadier was standing.

The Brigadier said: Mr. Ramsay do you know aught of Mrs. Ramsay? He said, Yes, she went out about an hour ago. The Brigadier said: do you know for what purpose she went out? He said, yes, she went out saying she would be revenged on Mr. Talbot. The Brigadier then said, he would place him under restraint as an accomplice before the fact, and directed me to send for a Havildar and 12 sepoys, and which I did.

Lieut. and Quarter Master Fisher recalled says, in consequence of one of the pistols containing powder only, and both having been sealed up by me, I, just now, proceeded to the Mess room for the purpose of searching the room to ascertain whether a ball or shot might have fallen out of the pistol. I first of all searched the room myself, but finding nothing called for the sweeper of the Mess who produced 25 Buck shot precisely similar to the Buck shot taken out of the other Pistol, and which the sweeper said he found on the floor of the Mess room in which we dined the previous evening.

Lieut. Fisher here produces the 25 Buck shot in court.

Lieut. Miles, 1st Regt. N. I. says, I was present last evening at the Mess about quarter before 9 P. M. I saw a stranger immediately behind Lieut. Talbot in man's clothes. I heard a voice saying "Good God! that's Mrs. Ramsay" upon which I instantly rose from my chair and saw Lieut. Corner knock her down, and take a pistol from her grasp; I never saw Mrs. Ramsay before that time, and I know nothing more.

Lieut. Gifford, 1st Regt. N. I. says, I was sitting at the Mess last night immediately on the right of Lieut. Talbot; I turned round on hearing the snap of a pistol and saw a pistol pointed at Lieut. Talbot by a stranger behind Lieut. Talbot's chair. Lieut. Corner immediately jumped up and seized the stranger, whom I now recognised to be Mrs. Ramsay. Lieut. Corner and Mrs. R. fell together to the ground. Mrs. Ramsay was dressed in man's cloth; in a Blue Military Surtout, white Trowsers and a black forage Cap. The Coat was buttoned; Buff leather shoes.

The Court adjourned till noon to-morrow.

Delhi, 11th April, 1831.

12 o'clock noon, the Court having re-assembled and the President, Members and Interpreter being all present Soopshoe Bearer a servant of the Mess of the 1st Regt. is called and the Interpreter being duly sworn the witness states—"that the shot which were yesterday shown me in Court were brought to me by Fukeera a Mess sweeper who told me that he picked them up in the Mess Room while sweeping out the room yesterday morning, this witness retires after acknowledging the correctness of the above.

Fukeera—Mess sweeper called in, states as follows: the Buck shot which I yesterday saw in Court were the same that I picked up from the floor of the Mess room of the 1st Regiment whilst sweeping it yesterday morning. I picked them up at that part of the Table nearest the eastern side, and I afterwards gave them to Lieut. Fisher.

List of papers as per enclosed.
(Signed) J. Grant Esq. } (Signed) H. J. Tapp, Lt.
624 N. I. Interpreter. } Col. President.
The following are sealed up and signed,
No. 1 a Pistol marked No. 1.
No. 2 a Pistol with a piece of cloth round the handle marked No. 2.
No. 3 the Powder drawn from No. 1 Pistol 1106 Grains troy.
No. 4 Thirty four large shot 670 Grains troy, drawn from No. 1 Pistol.
No. 5 Twenty five shot found in the Mess room of the 1st Regt. on the morning of 10th April 1831.
No. 6 the Wadding found in both pistols, the red paper in No. 1, the black paper in No. 2.
Mr. and Mrs. Ramsay declined attending the Court—John Bull.

Maharajah Runjeet Sing.—Misr Bennyram received orders to keep at hand the Shawls, Jamawars, Swords, Jewels and other articles intended to be forwarded to the Right Hon'ble the Governor General's camp and Hakeem Uzuzuldeen and Dewan Moteyram were directed to hold themselves in readiness to proceed to that quarter. A guard of fifty cavalry and two companies of foot soldiers under command of Golaub Sing was ordered to proceed with them. The Maharajah after inspecting the articles of present, consisting of seven pairs of Shawls with pearl borders each costing seven thousand rupees. Thirty four pairs more and forty square Shawls of lesser value, fifteen woolen Jholahs, ten pieces of Golbuden of Mol-tan, two strings of pearls, four Sirpecha and Kulghes (head Jewels) six pairs of gold Kunguns (Bangles) set in precious stones, four pairs of pearl earrings, eight Bazoobund (bracelets) six gold Ladies Jewels set in precious stones, ten bows, four swords (gold-set), six match locks and five horses with a golden saddle; directed Moteyram to wait upon Capt. Cloud Martin with Hakeem Uzuzuldeen and Kissenchund, and after shewing the articles to that Gentleman, forwarded them on. Dewan Kerparam was in favour again and appointed collector of tribute at Bhaolpore, Rajah Sunket Sing of Jeenerd has taken leave to return to his own country, himself and suit receiving valuable presents from the Maharajah.—*Jaum Jehan Numah*, 20th April, 1831.

CHOLERA.

We learn from a correspondent that the Cholera has been raging during the last month and making great ravages amongst the native population in the vicinity of Malda, chiefly along the banks of the river; but that the station itself and its immediate neighbourhood have been, comparatively speaking, remarkably free from it, only a very few cases having occurred amongst the Prisoners, who have been as healthy as they generally are at this season. At Rajeshahye the Cholera has also been making great ravages, and it is there, and not at Malda, as we formerly stated through the mistake of our informant, that the public works usually carried on by the convict labour have been temporarily discontinued.

THE GOVERNOR GENERAL.

It is said to be the Commander in Chief's wish to move every corps next year that has been three years stationary, and that the 9th and 10th Regiments of Cavalry will go to Kurnaul but it seems doubtful whether government will sanction the relief. Lord W. Bentinck visited Landour and Mussoorie, and is said to have been much pleased with both places, but did not approve of the former as an invalid station for private. His Lordship ordered all public buildings to be stopped, and declared that the Depot should be abolished next October. He ordered a road thirty feet broad to be made from Hurdwar to Dehra. It is said that a Regiment of Dragoons probably the 11th, will go to Kurnaul next cold season. Our letters speak also of a steamer having attempted to pass up the Indus, and of its having been ordered by Runjeet Ring to stop.—*Ind. Gaz.*

EUROPE.

THE "BOLD PEASANTRY" OF ENGLAND
By all accounts, there were more fires last week than during any seven days since the first rick was lighted in Kent. One of the main purposes, therefore, of the Special Commissions has not been answered. The Commissions have quelled the riots; but their success in this respect has perhaps been the cause of increased activity on the part of the stack-burners. We fear, that if a strict account were cast up of the immediate good and evil produced by these Commissions, the balance might not be found in their favour. But, be this as it may, incalculable good may hereafter result from their labours, the reports of which furnished us with a body of unquestionable evidence respecting the condition of the peasantry. We doubt whether a special commission for inquiring into the state of the agricultural population would have produced a report equally useful with the reports of these trials: since, notwithstanding the dictum of one of the judges, that the object of the Commissions was, not to inquire into the causes of crimes, but to execute the law, the trials abound with information as to the causes of discontent and violence: and they suggest, alike to the humane and the unfeeling, to the generous and the selfish, the pressing necessity of some comprehensive measure for the removal of those evil causes.

West India planters often defend their property in the thews and sinews of black men by asserting that the condition of slaves is not inferior to that of English peasants. Hitherto such statements have been generally received

as calumnies on what Mr. Justice Allan Park still calls "this happy country." But the fact is proved beyond a doubt. A large portion of the "freeborn people of England" is shown to be in a state of the lowest misery and degradation,—ill lodged, and half-clothed; not half-fed; ignorant and brutish to the last degree; helots, and worse than helots (for the master has some interest in the well-being of his slave, whilst the English overseer has none): snatching the bread out of each other's mouths by the competition of excessive numbers; despised or forgotten by nearly all above them, against whom they nourish a deadly hatred; and apparently cut off from the social system!

What a picture of "merry England!" So profound are the wretchedness and abasement of the scene, that, instead of fearing to exaggerate its horrors, one is at a loss for words of evil import by which to describe them fully.

Does any one hope that the wild beasts—"peasantry" we may no longer call them—will be quieted by imprisoning, transporting, and hanging a few of them? As wolves, though starving, love liberty and life, so these poor savages may be frightened by the tread-mill and the gallows; but does the caging and braining of some wolves tame the rest?—will these brutified outcasts from the fraternity of men be domesticated, and made to respect social order, by torturing and strangling a portion of them? Men exterminate troublesome wolves; but this short and effectual course may not be pursued with "the bold peasantry of England,"—for though we deprive them of the benefits of society we want them to endure its evils—we want them to labour for our daily bread. If we must not put them out of the way, still we must keep them down. But are we sure of being able to keep them down? They are not without abettors amongst the working classes of the towns. Let any one who has a doubt upon this point look at the penny publications, now circulated and read with avidity in the small streets of London and through the manufacturing districts; and he will learn that preachers of "property in common" have a large and partial audience. The insurrection of the agricultural labourers is a war of the poor against the rich. What is the rise of wages, caused by intimidation, in great part of the South of England, but a new and forcible division of property? To conceal from ourselves these plain truths, would be wisdom like that of the coward in the dark, who whistles to drown frightful noises, and thereby invites the robber to attack him. The higher classes have been ignorant till now, lamentably ignorant, of the condition of the poor. But all the truth is now before them—thanks to Special Commissions. And, however selfish the very highest class may be, for the most part, in consequence of their education and the warps of interest, the wealthy and intelligent classes generally have not been forbidden to cultivate the best feelings of human nature. Do the words pity, mercy, justice, belong to our language and mean nothing? Knowing what we now know, pity, mercy, and justice are as nought, if the higher classes do not instantly bestir themselves to bring the great body of the people within the social circle. Away with "the vindication of the law" and "the Majesty of justice," as asserted only by the hangman! The laws which oppress the agricultural labourer, and render him a miserable savage must be changed; and, above all whilst we are busied in removing taxes upon industry and knowledge,—whilst we are striving to bring about a due proportion between labour and employment, to give the labourer a share in the general weal, and the means of learning that his and our true interests are one and the same,—let us treat him with tenderness; making full allowance for our enormous neglect of him, and pouring balm on his wounded spirit, by acknowledging, that for what is past we deserve the larger share of blame.

The ink with which the above remarks were written was scarcely dry, when we learned that his Majesty's Government is seriously occupied in preparing a measure for enabling unemployed labourers to proceed to the Colonies, where labour is in great demand, and obtains a high remuneration. The details of this Emigration plan have not been communicated to us; but that the Government intends to bring forward a measure of the sort, we are enabled to state with perfect confidence. Let us hope that this evidence of good feeling and good judgment on the part of the Government may not be produced too late. Six months ago, an offer of the means to emigrate—that is, of a passage cost free to the Colonies—would have been received as the greatest boon by immense numbers of the peasantry. But times are changed; and much caution must now be exercised as to the manner in which the offer is made. We would suggest to Ministers the following "example to deter."

Mr. Justice Alderson, in passing sentence on a batch of agricultural labourers at Salisbury, said—

"You will now find, that, you might triumph for a short while, the arm of the law is too strong for you. I hope that your fate will be a warning to others. You will leave the country, all of you; you will see your friends and relations no more; for, though you will be transported for seven years only, it is not likely that at the expiration of that time, you will find yourselves in a situation to return. You will be in a distant land at the expiration of your sentence. The land which you have disgraced will see you no more; the friends with whom you are connected will be parted from you for ever in this world."

What a respectable thing—we are told—of the "majesty of the law" transporting

put Ministers on their guard against zeal without judgment. If they intend that any measure of emigration should be *effective*, they must persuade Parliament to do away with transportation as a disgraceful punishment.

Now that emigration is about to become a subject of the deepest practical interest, we shall often return to it.—*Spect.* Jan. 22.

LIBEL.

THE KING V CARLILE.—RICHARD CARLILE was indicted for having written and published two seditious libels—one tending to bring the Crown into disrepute, and the other, which was addressed to the insurgent agricultural labourers, tending to produce insurrection among the labouring and agricultural population.

The prisoner, who had no Counsel, defended himself.

Mr. Adolphus, on the part of the prosecution, begged to say that he should content himself with doing little more than merely stating the particulars to the Jury. The Learned Gentleman then alluded to the disturbed state of the country, and added, that the dying curse of the convicted incendiary ought to fall heavily upon those persons whose seditious writings had excited him to the ruinous destruction which had led him to the scaffold. The Learned Gentleman then proceeded to read some extracts from the libels, and put it to the Jury to say, from the extracts which he had read to them, whether they had, during their lives, ever listened to a more wicked, malicious, or dangerous publication. This man had told the distressed and suffering labourers, that if the Government did not immediately redress their grievances, and alleviate their condition, they would be justified in resisting all laws, even unto death, and, if it were necessary, to take life for life. Never, he would contend, did such sentiments issue from the Press, and the crime was fearfully aggravated by the peculiar circumstances of the country at the moment at which it was published. The evident meaning and intent of these libels was to beard and bear down the Government of the country by the numbers who were seduced and goaded to acts of violence by this man. His advice to them to resist all authority was, in fact, synonymous to his recommending open rebellion.

Mr. George Bainford, a clerk in the office of the Solicitor for the Treasury, proved that he purchased for 3d., on the 6th of December, at the defendant's shop, in Fleet-street, the number of "The Prompter," which he then held in his hand, and which contained the libels in question.

The libels were then read in court, and were also the Proclamations of his Majesty's Council, offering 500l. reward for the conviction of any person who should break machinery.

The defendant then proceeded to address the Court, contending that the character of the writing charged as libellous was not calculated to produce any pernicious effects. He denied that he had ever countenanced the destruction of property by fire, or the breaking of machinery; but although he would not wish to see machinery destroyed, he would not have the working population starve. He then went on to defend his own libels by endeavouring to prove that the other publications were equally as libellous, and at considerable length contended that he had merely exercised the right of a freeman in delivering a free opinion upon political questions. The defendant concluded his address, which occupied five hours and a half in the delivery, and which was delivered in a dull, monotonous tone, by calling upon the Jury not to attend to the comments of the Judge, who would sum up the case, nor to the Counsel who would be heard in reply, but judge themselves both of the law and fact, and return a verdict of acquittal, to which he felt himself entitled. Mr. Adolphus then rose and in claiming his right to reply to the observations of the defendant, observed that he should confine himself strictly to the defence of Mr. Carlile, and abstain from the introduction of new matter. The defendant had endeavoured to show that no case had been made out against him, because the insubordination of the peasantry had existed prior to the date of the alleged libels. In answer to that part of the defence, the Jury would, see, and, by reference, to the indictment, that the charge against the defendant was for heightening and augmenting the lawless spirit which unfortunately prevailed in the country. The defendant had endeavoured to encourage the agricultural labourers, to outrage and insurrection, by alleging that others had been equally culpable as himself. However that might be, a more wicked, more atrocious series of libels than those published by the defendant could not possibly be imagined.

The Recorder, having commented at considerable length on the alleged libels, said, that he was bound to tell the Jury that the address of the defendant to the agricultural labourers, in which he told them that they would be justified in resisting even to death, and life to life, any act on the part of the Government which would not have for its object the redress of their grievances, was a most wanton, wicked, and atrocious libel.

The case having gone to the Jury, they requested leave to retire at nine o'clock. It was two o'clock in the afternoon.

inflammatory language to the labouring classes, telling them that the more tame they were, the more they would be oppressed, and that it was only by a display of their physical, as well as their moral strength, that their cruel tyrants would offer them terms of pacification, and calling upon them to persevere in their just demands, and that any attempt to stifle those demands ought to be resisted even to death.

The Recorder immediately ordered the prisoner into custody, and said he should be brought up for judgement at ten o'clock in the morning.

The Rev. Robert Taylor, alias the Devil's Chaplain, Gale Jones, and others of a similar stamp, remained with him during the whole of the trial, and the galleries of the Court contained several of his disciples.

On Tuesday evening the defendant was brought up for judgement, and after several and a long address, he was sentenced to a fine of £200, to be imprisoned in the City for two years, and at the expiration of that time to find securities for his behaviour for ten years, himself in £200 and two sureties in £250 each.

At the Old Bailey, on Tuesday, Henry was found guilty of stealing a watch, gold chain, and other articles, the property of Mrs. Dyatt, the wife of General Dyatt at Parson's-green. The prisoner, in conjunction with another man named Price, already convicted, had been employed by Mrs. Dyatt to protect her house, when, by firing off pistols and other devices, they excited her alarm, and induced her to hide her jewels in the garden, from whence they afterwards stole them. The prisoner boasted of the circumstance in a public-house, & was in consequence apprehended.

The Sessions concluded on Wednesday, when the following sentences were passed:—For Death Thomas Andrews and John Butcher, convicted of stealing in dwelling-houses; John Annesley, of house breaking; Frederick Smith, of feloniously forging an acceptance to a bill of exchange.

To be Transported for Life—John Jones, John Roe, James Buckeidge, William Rowley, Solomon Reubens, and John Corroll.

Transportation for Fourteen Years—John Lichfield, W. Rieman, J. Cooke, and Thomas Hunt.

Thirty-seven were sentenced to Seven Years' Transportation, and several prisoners, who had been convicted of petty larcenies and minor offences, were sentenced to various terms of imprisonment in Newgate and in the House of Correction.

MISCELLANEA.

RUSSIA.—POLOWJ, the editor of the *Moscow Telegraph*, has just completed his "History of Russia," which is to extend to twelve octavo-volumes. This writer has successfully exposed the numerous errors in the well-known work of Karaisin on the same subject.

Antiquities at Falerum.—In some recent excavations made at this place, a number of important antiquities have been discovered; and, among others, the bust of a female, of exquisite workmanship, with the peculiarity of having ornament on the neck, bracelets, and earrings, in form of a bunch of grapes. An ancient theatre and a rotunda were also discovered.

Spanish Architecture.—Don Juan Alfonso Bermudez, the well known Spanish antiquarian, who has been for several years engaged in writing a history of Spanish architecture, has at length produced his first part, which was recently published at Madrid. It is a splendid work, and will be completed in four parts. The author has been presented by the King, with five thousand dollars, towards covering the expenses of the work, which is truly of a national kind.

Periodical Literature in Switzerland.—Four-and-twenty-periodical journals are at present published in Switzerland, weekly; part of which are political, and part devoted to the furtherance of science. Of these nine are published by the Catholics and fifteen by the Protestants. In 1820, there were but seven journals published in the whole of this country.

Danish Literature.—Professor Moller, of Copenhagen, has lately published an interesting work under the title of *The Danish Pantheon*, containing memoirs of the most celebrated characters of Danish history, and illustrated with portraits. He is also the author of an excellent History of Danish Literature; and is the editor of an historical work, entitled *Mnemosyne*, also illustrated with portraits which appears in numbers, and the execution of which does honour to the Danish press.

Brussels.—On the spot where stood the house of the obnoxious Minister, Felix Van Maanen, which was burnt to the ground by the infuriated populace, a monument has been erected, bearing the laconic inscription, "Felix Infelix." These are extraordinary times; and among the signs of the times, not the least extraordinary is this burst of irony from a Flaman.

The Dumb Girl of Portici. the performance of which was for some time interdicted at Brussels, has been given to overflowing houses. Several parts of this opera are thought to be analogous to the public feeling; so that, as the dumb girl expresses it, the Dumb Girl is furious, uproar.

ancient style, and richly ornamented. The name of the species of quartz of which it is formed, and which is peculiar to Siberia, is *aventurin*. In colour and general appearance, it bears a resemblance to the onyx, but with that peculiar interchange of hue found in the opal. It is the admiration of all who have seen it.

We learn from a German paper, of the present month, that the Baron Humboldt is about to proceed on another voyage to America, with a view to further the objects of science.

The well-known German physician, Matthæi in the course of last summer obtained the prize awarded by the Academy of Berlin for the best essay on the cause and effects of the yellow fever. His reputation is not confined to Germany alone, for he was recently honoured with a gold medal sent him by the King of Sardinia.

A WISE SUGGESTION.—A correspondent of the *Times*, after describing the vigilance of a certain John Brown, a Policeman, in defending the correspondent's mansion; and lamenting that the thieves, notwithstanding the Policeman's activity, got away, "he," Jack Brown to wit "having no fire arms by which he could detain them," goes on to observe— "As the thieves evidently escaped from the Policeman in consequence of his not having fire-arms I beg to suggest whether the prejudice against the men of the Police establishment carrying fire-arms ought not to be done away."—As there are a great many other prejudices equally injurious to the welfare of the community, we beg to suggest whether they ought not to be all done away with together.

STEAM CARRIAGES.—The machinery for arresting the progress of these pleasant and dangerous vehicles, appears to be still extremely deficient. On Wednesday evening, while some men were attempting to take a stone waggon across the Liverpool rail-road, they saw the Meteor coming on at the rate of twenty miles an hour. The watchman made the usual signal to stop the engine; the engineer instantly shut off the steam, and the guards of the different carriages applied the brakes to the wheels; notwithstanding which, the engine came in contact with the waggon, passed over it and was itself thrown off the rail-road.

PRINCELY MOVEMENTS.—A letter from Rotterdam, dated 28th ult., says, Prince Frederick is gone, and no one can tell where he is; and that the Prince of Orange is at the Hague, and no one can tell how he came there. Did he walk over?

FASHIONABLE DISGUISES.—By recent accounts from Lisbon, we learn that Don Miguel seldom makes his appearance in the city, and at those times only as a gentleman. The incognito must be impenetrable.—*Morning Herald*.

LORD ADVOCATE JEFFREY.—It forms a novel and peculiar feature in the canvass which this celebrated gentleman has just calculated in the Forfar burghs, that he has every where been received by the people with an enthusiasm of approbation. Candidates on the Government side have for the most part paid about as much attention to the feelings of the community in their pottering for votes in that part of the island, as the purchaser of a sugar estate does to the feelings of the negroes that till it; and the community has in turn paid as much attention to theirs. Mr. Jeffrey's progress, on the contrary, has been a progress of triumph, so far as the estimation of the people could make it so; nor has he been altogether unsuccessful with their "cannie" governors. He was entertained at Dundee on Friday last week with a splendour of attendance such as that stirring and wealthy town has seldom displayed. Covers were laid for four hundred persons, and that number actually assembled at dinner. We cannot give Lord Advocate Jeffrey's speech on the occasion; and we regret this the less, that many of his brilliancies necessarily escape from the fingers of a provincial reporter, and that the speech which is given to him in the Scotch newspapers, though good and clever, conveys but a very inadequate idea of the eloquence of one of the best speakers in the island. The sentiments, however, have not suffered; and to these we have much pleasure in adding. Friday was, we believe, the first time since the Union that a Government officer ventured to state, to a numerous and intelligent assembly, wishing to be his constituents, that his only claim to their suffrages was the estimate they had formed of his public character "for consistency in advocating those liberal and disinterested political principles which he had supported through life unswerving." This is the triumph of the "yellow and blue," in its most enlightened and constant contributor. Nor has any Government officer—we believe we may add, any Government candidate—ever been bold enough to tell the world, that "the Scotch representation in the burgh and in county was a mere *hocus pocus*—that it depended neither on property nor intelligence—that he was prepared to tell these truths loudly and continuously to the Government of which he was a servant—a Government whose only pillars of support, whose sole claims to indulgence or reception, were economy and reform." These, we dare assert, are sentiments never before whispered by any man in Ministerial authority in Scotland, nor suffered to be whispered by any man in Ministerial authority in Scotland nor suffered to be whispered where any such had dominion or influence. So much for the march of intellect! The toasts on the occasion were as curiously indicative of the times of the present as the speeches. What is said of "Parliamentary Government" is three, and one cheer for the Government. The Lord Advocate?

was "Burgh Reform"—whisper it not to Councillor or Deacon—given by whom? by the quasi Provost of Dundee! The rogues, in the excess of their exultation, actually added the "Liberty of the press!" Think of that! And the French Revolution was toasted, and the Belgic Revolution! Mr. Herapath is at a loss to account for the frequent appearance of the Aurora Borealis of late; but how was so much light to exist in the North, with a few flashes of it darting southward?

MATRIMONIAL ADVERTISING.—A laughable affair, arising from an advertisement of this nature, recently published by us, has for the last fortnight afforded much mirth among the youthful circles at Brighton. Our *Herald* of the 11th ult. contained an advertisement headed "Matrimony," in which the advertiser, after stating his views on the subject, proceeds to observe that "as his own means are very limited, he was not anxious to marry a female totally unprovided for, as that would but impoverish each other still more." Epistles, from dames of forty to lasses of sixteen poured in upon the would-be-married swain, but all were rejected; save one couched in coy terms, from a nymph of twenty-two, who described herself to be in possession of something better than 200*l.* a year, with considerable expectations on the exact demise of an aged grandmother. This was the thing, and letter after letter passed, until the youth became downright enamoured of his fair correspondent, and ardently pressed a meeting. To this an answer was received, that she would by no means consent unless favoured with his real name. It is needless to add that the request was acceded to, and the next post brought a tender epistle, assigning the circular walk with the railings of the Royal Crescent, as the place of rendezvous: the hour was eight that evening, and the watch word "I don't know you, Sir." Punctual to the hour, our *Lothario*, with the embellishments of a new cloak, &c. was on the spot, and soon a female appeared, and the apposed token introduced him to the object of his fondest wishes. Passing over the unavoidable accompaniments of palpitating hearts and the hundred *etceteras* usual on these occasions, we bring the gallant suitor to the interesting part of supplicating a kiss, but in sitting the action to the word, the bonnet of his fair *inamorate* fell off, and was accompanied by a thundering "d—n the bonnet!" from the lady. Our hero was struck, and casting down his eyes, beheld before him what before escaped his observation, a pair of huge Wellington boots, in lieu of the delicate sandal or spruce half-boot. A loud horse laugh from some wags in ambush accompanied the *denouement*, and the luckless lover hastened home, completely cured of his *maladie d'amour*.—*Brighton Herald*.

Another step has been taken this week towards asserting the right of the people to govern themselves. The Poles, in vindication of this right, have risen against their oppressors—the Russians—and have for the present chased them from Warsaw. An attempt of this kind has been for some time expected. From the beginning of the 13th up to the close of the 18th century Poland was an independent and powerful kingdom. Owing to its geographical position, it was exposed to the attacks of the Turks; and during the height of their power, it was the bulwark of Christian Europe. In 1683, Sobieski, its King, defeated them under the walls of Vienna, and saved the Austrian Empire, and probably all Europe, from falling under their dominion. The growth and consolidation of the power of Russia began soon after to overshadow it, and it gradually fell into insignificance. It was governed by a proud and venal Aristocracy, and had an elective King. By that form of Government, the neighbouring Powers continually found pretences to interfere in its domestic concerns, and becoming a prey to civil contentions of Russia Austria, and Prussia partly dismembered it in 1772. Catherine of Russia took that part of the kingdom which remained nominally independent under her protection, and fomented the intrigues which the vain and venal Nobility employed to obtain the Sovereignty. Their bribery and their quarrels afforded the pretext for further injustice; and the three Powers again dismembered Poland in 1793. Contests, memorable for the courage and patriotism displayed by the Poles, ensued; they fought for their homes and for liberty, but they were unable to resist the overwhelming armies of Russia; and in 1795 they were finally and completely subjugated. The rest of Europe, then less alive than now to the principles of liberty, and intensely occupied by the fears or hopes engendered by the French Revolution, did nothing for the Poles but lament their fate, which seemed to be perpetual extinction as an independent nation. When their great and patriotic leader, Kosciuszko, was taken prisoner at the battle of Maciejowici, he exclaimed. There is an end to Poland! His followers, however, cherished hopes of its revival, and an ardent hatred against its oppressors. Many of them, headed by Dombrowski, formed a large military body, and called themselves the Polish Nation. They offered their services to France; they were accepted; they gradually swelled their ranks with other exiles, and at length, amounting to 20,000 men, they constituted that Polish Legion which shared in all the victories and glories of the French army, and became, by their valour and their devotion to Buonaparte, known to all Europe. Listening to their request, and to the voice of interest, we established a sort of independent dominion for them and their countrymen, which was called the Duchy of Warsaw, and, after the Congress at Vienna, was converted into the Kingdom of Poland. Bearing the same name as the ancient kingdom, it was but a shadow or a mockery of

its former greatness—serving to keep alive the memory of past times, without conferring either the independence or the freedom their ancestors enjoyed. The kingdom of Poland, though governed by a Viceroy, and having a mock Constitution, was in fact nothing but an oppressed province of Russia. Of the fifteen million inhabitants belonging to Poland before the dismemberment, the new kingdom numbered scarcely three millions, the rest of the Poles having been parcelled out like so many cattle, under those great drones the Emperors of Russia and Austria and the King of Prussia. With this arrangement the Poles have never been contented, and they waited but the opportunity which is now afforded them by the second French Revolution to assert their rights. We have elsewhere given some details of their rising in arms. We regret certainly that they should have commenced it by a project of assassination, and have carried it on by some formal executions; but they only imitated their masters. Few of the Sovereigns of Russia have died a natural death, and they know no other means of governing their subjects but by the sword and the gallows. That the gallant Poles may now eschew from their dominion, and unite the severed members of their ancient State into one compact body, forming for civilized Europe a barrier against the barbarians of the North, is our wish. We trust too that the people of Europe will aid them in the work of resuscitation; and we are glad to see that the leading members of the French Government have given utterance to opinions favourable to Poland.

ORIGIN OF THE EAST INDIA COMPANY.—It was no sooner known in London that the Dutch had penetrated beyond the Cape of Good Hope, than the English merchants determined, at all hazards, to keep pace with their rivals. An association was formed in 1599, and a fund raised by subscription, the management of which was intrusted to a committee of fifteen persons; whilst a second application was made, with greater earnestness than before, for the royal sanction upon the Company's proceedings. But Elizabeth, though well inclined to the measure, was deterred from giving to it her countenance, in consequence of the treaty then pending between England and Spain. She contented, therefore, herself with referring the memorial to her privy council, which made a favourable report; and in the course of the same year John Mildenhall, a merchant, was sent overland by the route of Constantinople on an embassy to the Great Mogul. It does not appear that this measure, however well intended, produced any favourable results; indeed, the obstructions thrown in the way of the ambassador proved such, that he failed in reaching Agra, or obtaining an interview with the Emperor, till the year 1606; but the mercantile spirit of England was not therefore repressed. On the contrary, fresh applications were made to Elizabeth for that license, without which it was considered hopeless to embark in so gigantic an undertaking; and her own inclinations happening to coincide with the views of the privy council, the boon so earnestly solicited was obtained. On the 13th of December, 1600, the petitioners were erected into a corporation, under the title of "Governors and Company of Merchants of London trading to the East Indies." They were vested, by charter, with the power of purchasing lands without any limitation; they were enjoined to commit the direction of their commerce to a governor and twenty-four persons in committee; and the first governor, Sir Thomas Knight, was specially named in the act. Upon the Company, their sons when of age, their apprentices, servants, and factors in India, was conferred, for the space of fifteen years, the privilege of an exclusive trade "into the countries and parts of Asia and Africa, and into and from all the islands, ports, towns and places of Asia, Africa, and America, or any of them, beyond the Cape of Bona Esperanza or the Straits of Magellan, where any traffic may be used, to and from every of them." Such were the feeble commencements of a power which now holds sovereign sway over the entire continent of India, with the islands immediately contiguous. Two hundred and fifteen persons, with the Earl of Comberland at their head, composed the company to which this charter was originally granted, and the capital with which they prepared to engage in their novel enterprise, amounted barely to 70,000*l.* divided into shares of fifty pounds each. With this they fitted out a fleet consisting of four ships and a pinnace, which they freighted with cloth, lead, tin cutlery, and glass, adding to the cargo the value of 23,742*l.* in bullion, they committed the whole to the management of Captain James Lancaster. On the 2d of May, 1601, the squadron sailed from Torbay.—*Gleig's History of India*.

The Lord Bishop of Cork died at the Episcopal Palace in Cork last week.

COTTON SPINNERS.—The whole of Messrs. McConnell's spinners are now out, in consequence of a demand on the part of the women spinners to be paid according to the March list—that is, the same price as the men spinners are paid. The women according to their notice left work, and the Messrs. McConnell stopped both of their other factories, in which the men were employed, till the matters in dispute could be accommodated. Nearly whole of Mr. G. Murray's spinners are also out of work. The gross number of persons that have been employed by these two firms, it is said, is nearly 3,000 persons.—*Manchester Times*.

The lady and daughter of the Lord Chancellor are both exceedingly ill.—*Post*.

MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE.

Some of our readers have probably noticed the advertisements and placards offering rewards for the discovery of a lady who had been inveigled from France under false representations, and of whom no further trace could be obtained beyond the fact of her having entered a carriage in the Regent's-park. The lady's name is Macleod: she is most respectably connected, and appears to have been the victim of diabolical conspiracy. The following are copies of three anonymous letters which induced her to leave Havre for London on the 9th ult., where she arrived on the 10th, and went to Webb's Hotel, Piccadilly. On the Tuesday following she sent her card to the supposed Mrs. Thompson, at the Brunswick, when it was returned with a message that there was no such person there. She then began to think the whole was a hoax, and determined to return immediately, but finding the steam boat for Boulogne had ceased for the season, she decided upon returning by Southampton, on the morning of Wednesday the 13th, by coach. The letter from Mrs. Macleod to her mother Mrs. Inglis, explains the events which followed up to the period of her supposed detention; and the letter to Mrs. Inglis (No. 4) is apparently from the author of this atrocity.

COPIES OF THREE ANONYMOUS LETTERS, TO "MRS. MACLEOD, OF HARRIS, ST. ADRESSE, HAVRE."

(No. 1.) London, Sept. 22.

Madame, - I do not write this in the usual spirit of anonymous letters; on the contrary, it is in the spirit of kind feeling to you; and, also, that in doing so I shall be discharging what I should consider a duty were I placed in your circumstances. As shortly as I can, then, Madam, I shall relate the following facts, and, in corroboration of my being worthy of credit, I shall afterwards give you a means of finding me out. Your husband, Mr. Macleod, of Harris, has long carried on a secret intrigue with a young person of considerable personal attractions, this person has gained an ascendancy over his mind, so strong, that claims and merit are overlooked. Were it not that I know that soon this ascendancy is to be tried against you for evil purposes I should never have intruded on you. The moment he gets a situation under Government, or sooner, the intention is to make good his claims on you and your children: then should he not succeed with you to put the latter under the care of Madame Bucy A—, as governess, providing for them so as to support her. I know well how little attention is paid to anonymous intimations, but from my friendship to your father's family, I determine to take the odium, and put you on your guard. I send this by the medium of a respectable merchant in Havre, and through Mr. Chanoine, by a private hand, not wishing to cause you expense. Knowing the situation of your family, nothing but friendship leads me to add to your troubles. If I were able to travel so far, I would convince you Madam, of my sincerity and truth; my means of information regarding Mr. Macleod are certain. If I find his views to be portending evil to you, you shall be informed. I am to be in London soon, and, if I can, will come to Havre before your rascally husband. I neither seek secrecy, nor ask for disclosure; pity for your situation is more prevailing than any other feeling, and I truly dread the consequence of his visit to your peaceable dwelling.

Your friend, M. A. C.

(No. 2.)

Brunswick Hotel, Sept. 27.

Madam, - I before intruded upon you, but not I assure you in the spirit of an anonymous letter-writer; as I suppose my correspondent took proper means of forwarding the letters, I need hardly repeat their contents; but having, unfortunately, been enabled to detect a great body of proof in support of my first assertions, i. e., the intrigue carried secretly on between your husband, Mr. Macleod, of Harris, and the young woman in question, I almost feel it a duty to you, Madam, and to your family, to take the means of acquainting you with these further particulars. Lucy A—, the girl, is now about 22, and born of respectable parents; but alas! for the last three years she has disgraced herself and family, by her connexion with your husband. Were it not that I am in possession of his letters to the woman, with the determination of annoying you and your family, he says, by getting your children away and putting them under the charge of this woman, I should not have intruded or disturbed your tranquillity. I should hardly hesitate to disclose my name and rank in society, were I to see you, but you are not personally acquainted with me, and it is too delicate an affair for me personally to appear in. Should you, however, madam, be by any chance in London, and that I could have an hour's conversation with you, I would end your doubts, and at least convince you that my motives are friendly to you. I would deliver, or at least show, those letters, sufficient to prove the truth of my assertions. That he intends coming to Havre de Grace, I know, but do not believe he has yet fixed the time of his visit. If you think it of consequence sufficient to attend to, I have determined to do this, i. e., to write to you again in a few days; this will unfold more than you are aware of. If you wish to see me, I will be at the Brunswick hotel, Jermyn-street, from the 10th to the 14th of October, from 10 to 12 in the morning. By handing your card enclosed to me, and addressed "Mr. Thompson," I shall wait upon you with satisfaction. My husband, an eminent lawyer, is in the knowledge of my communications to you, this being my third letter. I repeat, Madam, that my motives are good.

have no more to disclose upon paper than is contained in the two former letters; at least, I cannot resolve to do it at present. After the 14th of next month I leave London, and beg to observe, that I will not answer any letter, at least for some months, if ever. I need not say that the name given is not my real one. The letters were procured for me by the treachery of a servant and the one apparently the most important, is his extreme urgency for secrecy, dreading your exposing him, and thereby driving him of the right to the persons of your children, which would be certainly taken from him were all known.—I beg, Madam, to remain with sincere esteem and respect for you and your amiable and respectable family.

ANNE THOMPSON.

This also comes by a private individual a person connected with Messrs. Lafitte and Co. Paris, and he having connexions in Havre, passes through that town.

(No. 3.) Brunswick Hotel, Oct. 1830.

Madam, - After deliberations, and by the advice of one more experienced than myself, I regret to say that I cannot trust by post either the letters I now have, or any certain information. I will still be, as before stated, at the hotel the days and hours mentioned. Personal communications in an affair so important to you, and of consequence to me, will, I think be satisfactory to both. It remains for you to decide, Madam, and in so far as I shall have it in my power to do you essential service, so far I rely on your not compromising me afterwards. Whatever you decide on, I feel my conscience cleared in having thus warned you, and as much in favour of the unhappy young woman's destiny as of yours and your children.

ANNE THOMPSON.

From the 9th to the 14th of October, Brunswick Hotel.

I think, according to my latest information, a very few days may bring Mr. Macleod to Havre-de Grace.

FROM MRS. MACLEOD TO MRS. INGLIS, AND RECEIVED BY HER ALONG WITH THE ANONYMOUS LETTER, MARKED NO. 4.

[It appears the following was written by Mrs. Macleod, as a sort of memorandum for herself, which afterwards, from want of time, she was obliged to send off as a letter.]

(No. 1.) Wednesday Evening.

Where is all this to end? I must now write down in earnest. This last night in London or rather the not going of the Boulogne steamboat, has been a God-send, or the contrary. Went up to the coach-office to take my place, then to the Brunswick, when, inquiring about Mrs. Thompson, a servant pushed a note into my hand; it was written exactly as before, and said, "Today, at half-past 11, meet me in the Regent's park; I am in a blue carriage Anne Thompson." I began to be frightened, but of course resolved to meet this woman: had to dress again, and went. I was soon stopped by a servant in green and red livery, and afterwards a lady, very well dressed, stepped out of the carriage, and said, that not having met me on the Monday, she did not return on Tuesday, but sent her servant in case there had been a chance of my calling, or sending my name; that she was in perfect despair when she found I had sent on Tuesday, and that by the time she came, I had left Webb's; that, just as a last resource, she sent her servant with a note. I cannot write every thing, only the outlines of her story to me:—First, she is a Mrs. Pearce; was a Scotch woman of the name of Maxwell, and knows you perfectly; is about 40; very good-looking, and rather well-dressed; for, the better to make her communications, she asked me to drive with her, and I did so. She has a very neat plain blue carriage lined with crimson; and her appearance and manners, particularly on speaking to her, indicate great respectability. Her husband is a solicitor, and, according to her account, an eminent one. They live in the city, in Lombard-street. But to continue: the reason, she could not send the letters is, that they are not now in her possession, Mr. Pearce having made her deposit them with another solicitor, of the name of Jones, who lives in Crosby-square. To me all these places were perfect wildernesses; and I said to her, "Madam, I am obliged to you for the concern you take in my affairs, (i.e.) if your motive is good; but I must first see the letters before I can believe anything so evil of Mr. Macleod. She said I was perfectly right, that I could only judge from very strong proofs. I showed her my last letter; she seemed astonished, and asked me if she might show it to Mr. Pearce, after I had been introduced to him, who, she says, will give me all the advice and assistance in his power. The woman's name is Anderson, and of Leith. The girl was brought up as a governess by her father and mother: the latter of whom is a very respectable woman, but the father not so much so; and that he had heard since her last letter, that he had been informed by his daughter of the loss of her letters, and was determined on making a noise about them. I must try to detail plainly, but all other particulars must be left till we meet. I only put down the important facts, and bless my stars, you are not expecting me to-day. She says from Mr. Pearce also, she understands that Harris has left Edinburgh. I will believe nothing but the letters, though it is hard to disbelieve things which appear so true, and it is only a suspecting woman like me that could disbelieve. By the time we came to her house, Mr. Pearce was out and not to return till evening. She requested me to stay with her that night. Her house is rich and handsome, but in a curious place. I said, no; but if she

would help me to get a lodging for one night I should be obliged to her; she has done so, and I am in a very neat, quiet room, and bedroom. It is now four o'clock—waiting for Mr. Pearce. Wednesday night, - I have seen Mr. Pearce, and we go to-morrow to see Jones, and unfortunately Anderson is with him, but Mr. Pearce says he will be easily managed. I shall yet be with you on Saturday with the letters. This makes up for every thing but the horrible expense. I had got very clear, and not expensive till this morning. I am going to bed, and really require to write what occurs, as I am not at all so clear in the head as I should be. Mrs. Pearce is very kind indeed; she regrets much that you are not with me. I do, but the expense is too much. I must act for the best. I cannot do any thing but pant for the letters. Mr. Pearce says, as I know, that anonymous letters would be laughed at as proofs, and that Harris has so much the good word of the world, that nothing less than such letters could be believed. There are four. Thursday, - Well, I have seen the letters, - good God! how is it possible to fancy such; and what is more, I must send this in the shape of a letter, in case I am detained too late, for Southampton. Mrs. Pearce goes on Saturday, via Dover, and if I am too late, is to take me. I am horribly perplexed, and scenes have passed before me which seem like fairy tales, and nobody could believe. The whole is true, and more than true; but should this arrive before me, do not quarrel with Harris, for the sake of these devoted and unfortunate children. Letters dated Harris, Inverness, and the last two no date: two from Harris. Anderson is an old sturdy brute. I went to the solicitor's, and with Mr. and Mrs. Pearce. He said I must only read them, and I must pay him for the perusal. Good God! I became too much bewildered. Mr. Pearce was enraged beyond measure. It was settled for me. I read and compared them. I requested at least to take a copy. No. He will let me know to-morrow what the bargain is to be. I thank heaven I have enough to satisfy him; but have I a right to squander the subsistence of my children? Your's Oh, for advice. Thank heaven that these people are friendly and good advisers, else I do not know what I should do. They are as anxious as I can be for me to get the letters. I try to be a little clear, and to-morrow decides my fate. The letters I will have. I am going out with Mrs. Pearce to dissipate my head. Hope the best. Tell the children to behave well. I sent via the F. O. all I had before written; but this by Mr. Lefevre, in case the F. O. detain the letters. Your's most affectionately,

RICHMOND.

FROM MRS. MACLEOD "TO MRS. INGLIS, ST. ADRESSE," AND RECEIVED WITH THE PRECEDING, NO. 1.

(No. 2.) Lombard-street.

To tell you what has passed since I last wrote, is almost quite impossible, and I can now only trust to Mrs. Pearce's kindness to give the real state of things; they either I mean (Anderson), burn the letters, thereby depriving me of the clearest proofs, or I will pay a sum which I must not even write down—yes I will 3000: Mrs. Pearce will hardly advise me; she says, I alone can judge in such circumstances. I was allowed three hours for reflection; I have the certainty of losing my children; have spent loads of money; I never, so help me God, can see Harris again; his low and horrid meanness; his hypocrisy; and I have not a penny to clear myself of him, and my head has been turning. I have really spent years of burning misery since my last. Mrs. Pearce has tried to get him down—has reasoned with him—has offered him, by my advice, 500: down—has said I would procure money if he let me write to my friends. No,—the moment I wrote, or stir to go home, to do any thing, he will burn the letters. Mrs. Pearce is coming soon, I must trust somewhat to her; perhaps give up all, and come home, but to lose the children forever! Mr. Pearce says he cannot come forward, for me, without the proof. Jones appears to act for that Anderson. Oh that I could work, or do anything, I would be better if came to a decision. I cannot tell you my state just now. I am writing as if I could get an answer. My hours are worn over, and I will have the letters. I have also spent the whole day in looking over and attending to advertisements. There are more respectable ways of getting money than I thought. I am stung to the soul by Harris's villainy; I am also in despair at the money spent, for Mr. Pearce gave Anderson more than I thought for the reading of the letters. Mrs. Pearce is to do this,—to go to Havre, and see you (Mr. Jones and Anderson not suspecting her), and tell you what I have now to do. Oh! for God's sake, keep the children, and let me hear by this friend, for such I must ever consider her, that you do not think it madness. My resolution is taken. One year passed, must make up the 3000: by January, 1832. Then, then, I grieve for you more than for myself. When better able to write, I will. I can say no more. I am driven on—on—by a cursed fatality; but I am composed and better when this is sent.

RICHMOND.

THE CHILDREN!

10 o'Clock, Morning.

I have remembered, thank God, that before that, my signature may be wanted for Henry, and at St. Adresse, Mr. Pearce says, signed, that if I am not returned, but the

(No. 4.)

ANNOYMOUS.—ADDRESSED TO MRS. INGLIS WITHOUT DATE.

You receive along with this a letter from your daughter;—give me credit for being a good manœuvrer. I have worked upon her in such a way I hardly ever expected to do, and here are the consequences: A ray of compassion sometimes touched me when I saw her horror; and now, for several reasons, I unfold to you that it is all a stratagem. That I was first influenced by private pique against Mrs. Macleod,—that I intended to set her more at variance with her husband, and by getting her to London and making up stories upon half facts, lead to a total quarrel, and consequently deprive her of her children. I had always the intention to try and make money, and by making Mr. Jones ask 3000: for the letters, secure the money for myself. Pearce, Jones, Anderson, Maxwell, are forged names, or rather some of them are forged names, I have assumed. I, be sure, never intended to go to France; I have had a great deal of expense, but nothing else would I have done for vengeance. I have a knack of getting a fac-simile. Mr. Macleod's last letter, of great use. I principally bewildered Mrs. Macleod by streets and lanes, and lawyers' terms, and solicitors, and well-nigh turned her head. If you had come with her I should have acted differently, but with equal security. She now thinks she is acting for the best, and has recovered her head a little—she shall not be undeceived till I get the money, which she, from being determined upon, has no fear of accomplishing. I have her promissory note, and if you leave her alone she shall be left in peace; if I find a stir making, except an explanation to particular friends, beware of my power: I will astound her and her respectable employer with anonymous letters, till she considers herself an outcast on the earth, and she never can hold up her head again. If, on the contrary, you act prudently, for I am quite satisfied with my revenge, she shall rest in peace. I worked upon her with the utmost caution; principally I saw her fear of meeting Mr. Macleod—making a public quarrel—ruining her children, by the certainty (I told her) of their being in Mr. Macleod's power. It has, I again add, caused me much trouble and expense; beyond what I expected, for my carriage, horses, hire of livery servants, &c. My good motive is, that these little children be not deprived of a home; also that it is needless to quarrel with Mr. M. and show you the uselessness of competing with me about the trick and skill and experienced swindling. Be prudent; I know your Scotch friends. I can defy the police, were the heads of the Vidou. Be satisfied in Mrs. Macleod's safety, if I shall send her home, she is of no use; be satisfied then with the fact that she is tranquil, because she thinks she is doing her duty, and the letters entrusted to me she thinks you will get weekly: be satisfied that in explaining the plot, I allow you the power of retaining the children; she shall think her letters reach you some way, were the noise blown over. Last of all, aware of my power over her, and of my malice, lest I should lose my money so hardly earned.

It is not the first time I have revenged myself on members of your family; to those who remain I have no grudge; I purposely avoided seeing Mrs. Macleod at an hotel, but I had nearly lost her the day she left Webb's when she again threw herself into my power.

I copy the address of her letters; no need now to send over Mr. Pearce with letters, to be put in a few days after one another.

BEWARE!!!

On the receipt of these letters Mrs. Inglis hastened to London in quest of her daughter, and Mr. Macleod, whose conduct has been so falsely represented, has joined in the search, in a state of mind bordering on distraction. Sir Richard Birnie and the Lord Mayor have been applied to for assistance, but notwithstanding the exertions of the police of the metropolis, the place of Mrs. Macleod's detention has not been discovered.

An individual highly connected, and possessing considerable wealth, is at present the object of suspicion; and the husband has left town, armed with the requisite authority to recover the person of his wife, should his suspicions prove well founded. In consequence of an anonymous letter, the premises of a mercantile gentleman, in the neighbourhood of Cornhill, with whom Mr. Macleod had a serious difference, were very diligently searched. A lady, answering the description of Mrs. Macleod, had been seen to frequent the premises, but nothing to attach suspicion in that quarter resulted from the search. It is a curious part of the history, that there are such persons as the Mr. and Mrs. Pearce, of Lombard-street, and Mr. Jones, of Crosby-square, mentioned in the letters, but they are utter strangers to the whole business. Mrs. Macleod is represented as a lady of great personal attractions. If the carriage and liveries alluded to were really hired for the purpose, and did not belong to the master-conspirator in this dark affair, the publicity given through our circulation may be the means of bringing forward information, as the secret must, in that case, be known to persons not in the regular employ of the parties.—*Kent and Essex Mercury.*

Is it not possible that the lady may have been placed in a private madhouse?

Box